

# Val Barbour

11.05.1933 – 24.08.2019





# Welcome and Opening Prayer

Fr Alan Jarrad

## Candle Lighting

### Hymn ~ All Things Bright and Beautiful

*All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful: The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flow'r that opens, each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours; He made their tiny wings.

*Refrain*

The purple-headed mountains, the river running by,  
The sunset and the morning, that brightens up the sky.

*Refrain*

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden, He made them everyone.

*Refrain*

The tall trees in the greenwood, the meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water, to gather every day.

*Refrain*

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty, who has made all things well.

*Refrain*

# Reading ~ John 14: 1-6

Lyn Witherow

Jesus said to his disciples:

“Do not let your hearts be troubled.

You have faith in God; have faith also in me.

In my Father’s house there are many dwelling places.

If there were not, would I have told you  
that I am going to prepare a place for you?

And if I go and prepare a place for you,  
I will come back again and take you to myself,  
so that where I am you also may be.

Where I am going you know the way.”

Thomas said to him,

“Master, we do not know where you are going;  
how can we know the way?”

Jesus said to him,

“I am the way and the truth and the life.  
No one comes to the Father except through me.”

## Psalm 23 The Lord’s My Shepherd

The Lord is my shepherd;

therefore, can I lack nothing.

He makes me lie down in green pastures  
and leads me beside still waters.

He shall refresh my soul

and guide me in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake.

Though I walk through the valley of  
the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;  
for you are with me;

your rod and staff, they comfort me.

You spread a table before me  
in the presence of those who trouble me;  
you have anointed my head with oil  
and my cup shall be full.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,  
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

## Reading - 1 Corinthians 13

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing.

If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude.

It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful;

it does not rejoice in wrongdoing but rejoices in the truth.

It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end.

For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part;

but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end.

When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways.

For now, we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face.

Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

## Eulogy

Rob Barbour

# Hymn - Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace! how sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me.  
I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but now I see.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come.  
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years Bright, shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.

Amazing Grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now am found Was blind but now I see

## A Life in Pictures

My Way by Frank Sinatra and True Love by Bing Crosby and Grace Kelly

## Hymn - Here I am Lord

I, the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard My people cry.  
All who dwell in dark and sin, my hand will save.  
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.  
Who will bear My light to them? Whom shall I send?

*Here I am Lord, Is it I Lord? I have heard You calling in the night.  
I will go Lord, if You lead me. I will hold Your people in my heart.*

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have born my peoples pain.  
I have wept for love of them, they turn away.  
I will break their hearts of stone, Give them hearts for love alone.  
I will speak My word to them, whom shall I send?

*Refrain*

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.  
I will set a feast for them, my hand will save  
Finest bread I will provide, till their hearts be satisfied.  
I will give My life to them, whom shall I send?

*Refrain*

## The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in Heaven,  
Hallowed be Thy name;  
Thy Kingdom come;  
Thy will be done;  
On Earth as it is in Heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespassers,  
As we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
But deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the Kingdom,  
The power and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.

## Reading

### One at Rest

Read by Megan Barbour

## Recessional Music

Now is the Hour by Vera Lynn



Val's family would like to thank  
you for your love and support.

Following the Service, the burial will take  
place at the Wangaratta Lawn Cemetery.

You are then invited to join together  
for light refreshments in  
The Memories Room.